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# The ANNUAL
# REFLECTOR

SAGINAW CENTRAL
JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

JUNE, 1929

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THE ANNUAL REFLECTOR

*"To live in hearts we leave behind, is not to die."*

# In Memoriam

**Flora M. Heymann**

July 13, 1890 — May 30, 1929

*"The mind may grow, as long as life lasts"*

# The Annual Reflector

*Published by the*

*Students of Saginaw Central Junior High School*

*Saginaw, Michigan*

*June, 1929*


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REFLECTOR CLUB

# A Glance Backward

THIS is our sixth annual! Six years is a long time to look backward so I will have to imagine myself an aviator and just give a birds-eye view.

One thing I am certain of is that we have not only grown in number and size but in appearance and intellectually and spiritually as well.

Let us go back to our first Reflector. Our 1925 number was dressed in purple and gold, our school colors. It was dedicated to our principal, Mr. Chaffee and contained many fine group pictures. An especially good one showed a group of Central boys and girls spelling out the letters C. J. H. S. in white. Our 1926 number was decorated with a small picture of Central Junior in red and cream. It was dedicated in loving memory of Mrs. Newton Chaffee who died September 26, 1925. This book was also an interesting one. Our 1927 number was dedicated to the loving memory of Miss Jessie Loomis, a former teacher here who died August 13, 1926. Our 1928 number, I think was the best of all as it contained information about our Reflector Contest. It was dedicated to our very efficient assistant principal Miss Ryman. It came out in gray, black and red. The prize winning stories and poems were printed.

When we receive our Annual Reflector in June we can't wait to read it. As we sit and turn over the pages we become interested in the topics, the whole thing is read and re-read—it is laid aside and saved.

No one ever thinks of Miss Flander's everlasting efforts to get the pupils to hand their material in on time, no one ever thinks of the work of the boys who print the material and of Mr. Distler who is at the head of the printing department and of Mr. Schmitz who assists; no one thinks of Miss Thayer who has to see that all material is typed correctly.

I think that the most interesting thing that ever happened to Central was the

Reflector Contest and I hope we can have one soon again to give the pupils who did not participate in the first one a chance.

An exceptionally good story written by a prize winner was "When Daddy Comes Home" by Shirley Coy, who is now in Senior High.

I am glad to be able to say that our band and orchestra are increasing in size every year and are occasionally giving very good chapel programs.

I think that the semester of February, 1929, to June 1929, is one to be remembered especialy because of the important things that took place. For instance the cantata, given in March at the City Auditorium, that required hard work on the part of Mrs. Ulman and Mr. Flueckinger, as well as the pupils of our school and city.

Our best chapel program of the season was "The Nifty Shop" given by the faculty members. It was well done and enjoyed immensely by everyone.

Our Friday afternoon shows are other enjoyable events for our school. Among the most outstanding ones were: "The Fair Co-ed" featuring Marion Davies and John Mack Brown; the story told of humorous college life. "The Scarlet Letter" featuring Lillian Gish and Lars Hanson, told a story of early American colonial life; "The Flaming Forest" featuring Renee Adoree, was one of the best and most exciting.

I hope that everyone in Central Junior High School will work harder for a bigger and better Reflector every year.

Thank you,

Beatrice Heindel

## The Bugle Song

The following is a study from Tennyson's "Bugle Song." The author tries to paint a picture in the first verse. He describes a castle with the last rays of sun falling on its wall. Snowy mountains, and sunlit lakes are in the background, with a leaping cataract flowing by. He begs the bugle to blow and answer the dying echoes.

The author hears faint clear notes going farther away. He again implores the bugle to answer the echoes that are dying. He accounts for the hearing of the far away notes as the horns of Elfland.

Tennyson tells us that our echoes or our thoughts are forever rolling from soul to soul, and are forever growing. The echoes of the bugle die but our words and actions never die.

Ellen Dent.

PIANO GROUP

# Practical Values

*By N. W. Chaffee*

LAST year we outlined a program of work for 1928-29. It was individualization within the group. Teachers and pupils have helped to start the work. Much good work has been done by both. Much remains to be done. Let us carry it further.

To do so requires an analysis of the values prized by the world in general, by business in particular.

You seek to purchase an automobile. Some one points out the good qualities of a car—you buy it. You are making *faith* in fellow man practical by buying the car. Or you carefully weigh advantages and disadvantages, mostly obtained through experiences of others again—you make *faith* and truth a practical asset. Or you realize there are many good automobiles and you proceed to find the prettiest, most artistic, most comfortable model. Now you make *art* and *design*,—you make the *aesthetic sense* practical.

What inner qualities at first thought held as sentimental, on later consideration, become most practical in the world of affairs. Are employers seeking young men and women with dreams due the genius of an Edison—perhaps so, but not in large numbers. Rather, all employers are seeking men and women with courage, bravery, strength. Oh! We do not mean the showy bravery which makes men stand and exchange blows though that is sometimes a practical asset. We mean the ability to stay on, to accomplish, to overcome all difficulty, to watch the faltering brothers and sisters stumble and give up while the brave one *does things*. We mean that strength which, with the help of courage, enables you to weather the storms of life, to keep up and doing, though the "road is long." There must be *courage* to undertake—and to *complete*.

Business men want young people with *patience*, those a little loathe to talk of wrong to speak hurtfully of others or of themselves. The quality of *kindness* in thought and action is practical. This gives the power to meet people properly and treat elders or unfortunates with helpfulness and respect. Try to reason out a practical value in kindness. How will it mean money? Finally we may list *intuition* as a practical sentiment. How would you rate the the ability to sense a need and a means of satisfying it—a service to humanity? Is such a quality practical? Does the saleslady use it? The merchant? The engineer?

These qualities are not far away. They are to be attained at will. But sometimes they require will power—a vision of the future backed by practical habits. If you would be successful take these, with Mr. Guest, as your goals:

MY GOALS

A little braver when the skies are gray,
  A little stronger when the road seems long,
A little more of patience through the day,
  And not so quick to magnify a wrong.

A little kinder, both of thought and deed,
  A little gentler with the old and weak,
Swifter to sense another's pressing need,
  And not so fast the hurtful phrase to speak.

These are my goals—not flung beyond my power
  Not dreams of glory, beautiful but vain,
Not the great heights where buds of genius flower,
  But simple splendors which I ought to gain.

These I can do and be from day to day
  Along the humble pathway where I plod,
So that at last when I am called away
  I need not make apologies to God.

SEVENTH GRADE GROUP, SECTION ONE

## Andoxius' Adventure With the Cruel King

WHILE HERCULES was returning from taming some wild horses he passed through a large forest where he found a tiny babe whom he decided to keep and raise.

Hercules named this babe Andoxius which means "small one." Andoxius was certainly small. When he was twelve years old he had stopped growing and was but four feet high. But there was a reason for this and herein lies the tale.

A cruel king who was Herucles' cousin and who made Hercules do all these gigantic tasks was taking care of little Andoxius while Hercules was after the warlike Queen Hippolyta of the Amazons. This cruel King was naturally jealous of the noble Hercules and so decided to take revenge on little Andoxius whom Hercules loved very much. One day the king dropped Andoxius and injured his spine.

Hercules was very sad and troubled about this because he wanted Andoxius to become a mighty warrior. Andoxius had spent the time in training just as any youth of this time so that his arms were developed wonderfully. He was the best javelin thrower in Greece.

Now all this time Hercules was trying to find out who or what had injured Andoxius and was about to give up all hope when a servant who had been mistreated by the cruel king told Hercules how the king had done this.

When Hercules found out it was his cruel cousin who had done this deed, he tried to ponder out the most terrible way in which to punish him. But Andoxius who had heard this decided on a way of his own.

He found the cruel king walking along beside this great wall where there were many creepers and vines. Immediately he threw one of his javelins and pinned the king to the wall by the robe. Then taking apparently no aim he placed a javelin right under the left armpit of the king.

You can imagine the suffering the cruel king was going through with javelins flying around his body, hemming him in and pinning his robe tight around him.

But Hercules came to the rescue and unpinning his wicked cousin, the king, he took him down to where Pluto, King of the Underworld ruled and tied him between two great rocks where he could watch the suffering of other wicked people. If you ever meet Quicksilver ask him if Hercules' cousin is still there (which he probably is).

As for Andoxius you will probably hear more of this adventure with Hercules.

Douglas Stirling

SEVENTH GRADE GROUP, SECTION TWO

## "Kilo-Watt," at Your Service

I was terribly interested in that mysterious boy, Kilo-Watt, shown in one of the films in our chapel program. He was pictured as a lively little fellow who changed all the old time drudgery to our present world convenience with modern methods of living by a touch of his finger. It showed the housewife working away with an old fashioned carpet-sweeper, when Kilo-Watt comes in and changes it to a vacuum sweeper. In the same way electric irons, percolators, frigidaires, waffle-irons, and toasters came into use. So there we have Kilo-Watt working every day to make life easier for us to live.

In the same way our brain might work should we wish it. Every day ought to bring us new ideas to make things easier for us and life brighter.

Kilo-Watt is a wonder, and if we used our Kilo-Watt, or in other words, our brain power to its fullest capacity, what could we not accomplish! Think what a "vacuum sweeper" that would be! Just get busy and think about it —"you'd be surprised."

Alice Nelson.

* * *

"Dear, dear, you mustn't play with daddy's razor, baby. Mother has a can of peaches to open."

## A First Prize Winner In the "Saginaw Annual Art Exhibit"

Cora Jean Cole, Art Student in H. R. 202, Central Junior High, won first prize in "The Visiting Nurse Contest."

Six posters were submitted from Central Junior. Three each from bome rooms 202 and 203.

One poster, that of John Monte, though not a prize winner, deserves special comment as a fine piece of interior work. The perspective and coloring were excellent.

The other contestants who had very good posters also, were Charlotte Ditz, Leona Buell, Arthur Eddy and Tillie Czada.

## Cherry Blossoms

Oh! Springtime is the fairest time,
When cherry trees begin to bloom,
And fields for these make lots of room
Because they're weary of the gloom,
Oh! Springtime is a season sublime.
Oh! Springtime, you are the queen of the year,
The robins and sparrows love you too,
Because to be under a sky of blue,
Is heaven for me, and heaven for you.
Oh! Springtime, to us all, you are very dear

Betty Boergert

EIGHT A BOYS

## Authors We Have Studied

In our 7A home room in 201 we have studied about famous authors and their works. Our literature class has read stories from Hawthorne, Irving, Shakespeare, O'Henry, Dickens and some poems by famous poets.

Probably the most interesting work was the study of excerpts from Dickens. We studied from a great many of his books.

Washington Irving, spoken of as "The Father of American Literature," contributed "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow." This story brought out the keen humor Irving possessed.

We read "The Great Stone Face," a fantastic story by Hawthorne.

Shakespeare provided "The Tempest," and "As You Like It." Both are made into story form by Charles and Mary Lamb, originally plays from Shakespeare.

O'Henry (William Sidney Porter) gave us "The Gift of the Magi."

And now about the authors themselves. O'Henry was a Carolinian. Hawthorne, from New England, gives us in his stories many wonderful descriptions of his native soil, as did Irving who lived along the Hudson near New York. Dickens, Shakespeare, Charles and Mary Lamb were all from England.

Bob Swiss

## Why Don't I Get "A"

Many stutents are discouraged because they find on their cards marks which in their mind are lower than they deserve. How unfair the teacher is, is our first thought. But is the teacher at fault? Read how teachers mark and maybe you will think you are wrong. See if you check up.

Are you obedient?

Have you the right attitude?

Is your work neat?

Is your work done without much assistance?

Do you show interest in your work?

Have you perseverance?

If you are 100% in all these things it's likely you'll get "A."

She: So the poor boy sprained his ankle, how on earth did he do it?

He: He fell out of the window. He was flipping a cigarette butt out and forgot to let go.

* * *

Teacher: Tommy if you had 50 cents and you loaned father 30 cents and your brother 20 cents how many cents would you have?

Tommy: I wouldn't have any sense.

EIGHT A GIRLS

# Geography

WHY we study Geography. — A great many say, "Why do we study geography?" One reason is to understand the trade relations between countries of the world. The United States must know where to buy surplus wool. We might go to China for it. Would we get it there? No! of course not but we could get silk, tea, and a variety of other things. We do not only want to know the location of places but also what people are producing.

Traveling is another reason for studying geography. A great many people from all parts of the world travel. However they would enjoy their trip much more if they knew the conditions of the people and the kind of place visited.

Almost every country one goes to has some different crop. Naturally you would want to know what this crop is. Usually when your father or mother's work is done they read the paper. Maybe it is telling about a ship wreck about 20 degrees south latitude and 35 degrees east longitude. Would you know where it was without a map? No! Not exactly but you would know just about where it was. Suppose you saw an article telling about Sydney, Australia. Would you wonder where it was? Why no, you say, "It is a big wool port in the southeastern part of Australia." These are only a few of the many reasons for studying geography put I will leave it to you to find them either in class or at home.

What we have been doing in geography. When we first came to Central Junior we wondered why we were studying about our country when we already had done so in the fifth grade. We soon stopped worrying for we found out and the reason proved quit interesting. We found that while we were studying the United States we were taking in all of the Economic regions and also like regions in other countries of the world. When we studied the middle west our problem was: "Is the Middle West the most independent civilized section as geographers have said?" In studying about the problem we also took the competing countries.

Later when we studied about cotton we took in Egypt,China and India besides United States. Most of the countries where cotton is grown we found are between 30 degrees north and 30 degrees south of the equator. During our study of cotton we decided that Great Britain leads in the manufacture of this industry. She is buying most of her raw cotton from us. We already know that Great Britain has a great

EIGHT B GROUP

many possessions. They wanted to be ready so they could get raw cotton in case of war or any other hinderance so they have been experimenting with some kinds of cotton. They have just about or will soon be our r'val. Even so we are not worryng about it because they are not raising cotton in all their possessions. What few places they have that grow cotton do not have as good soil or climate as we have.

Just lately we took Australia as we were studying about the sheep raised on the great plains in the United States. We found that leading ports of wool were: Melbourne, Sydney, and Adelaide. Most of the sheep are raised west of the mountains. Rabbits are a terrible pest to the sheep because they eat most of their grass. The men in Australia catch hundreds and hundreds of them at a time. After they are killed they are sent to England. Their flesh is eaten and the fur is used to make felt. Rabbit is quite an important export but we did not make a study of it.

We are just now studying about forests. So far we found they are mostly in Alaska, Europe, Central Africa, South America and the United States. When we have finished the course we hope to have a general idea of the trade relations of the outstanding countries.

Helen Fay

## Pity the Poor Letter E

Some one has decided that the letter "E" is the most unfortunate letter in the English alphabet because it is always out of cash, forever in debt, never out of danger, and in hell all the time. No little credit is due, however, in that it is never in war, always in peace, and we are deeply indebted to this little letter since it is the beginning of existence, and the commencement of ease, and the end of trouble. Without it there would be no meat, no life, and no heaven, it is the center of honesty, and although it starts off in error it ends by making love perfect.

* * *

Fred R.: "Say, Bill, take a look at this fine picture I have here of Colonel Lindbergh.

Bill D. (after looking for a moment at the picture): Why, this ain't no picture of Lindy. It's just a blank piece of paper."

Fred R.: "Dongone it, he must have hopped off again."

* * *

Telephone Operator: "I have your party. Deposit five cents, please."

Souse: "Whazzat?"

Operator: "Please deposit your money."

Souse: "Listen, girlie, wat I wan's a conversation from a fren; not financial advice from a stranger."

NINE B GROUP

## The Land of Terror

THE land of Terror was feared by all. To cross it, one must walk over a road of burning coals, climb a mountain of spikes, conquer the Sea of Reptiles and cross the Angry Waters.

Many suitors (for suitors they were) had tried this daring and dangerous adventure, but had never returned, some having been burned to death in the first lapse, others have been torn to pieces by the ferocious alligators, but none have ever conquered this death-beckoning sea.

This land of terror was owned by a wicked king who held captive a beautiful maiden named Wondras. She was desired by all men. This king delighted in watching these men suffer and come to death. Any man who crossed this land would be given the much sought-after hand of Wondras.

A brave prince hearing of this decided

NINE A BOYS

to try his luck. So he came to this region and prepared for his journey. As he started, he heard a moan and a weak noise, crying, "Help me out. Oh! Help me out!" The prince (whose name was Phenolees) immediately looked to see what the trouble was. There was a tiny satyr struggling to free himself of a trap. Phenolees helped him out and went on his way.

When he reached the treacherous road, his heart and hopes sank at the sight of a road of fire.

He turned as someone tugged on his sleeve and he saw the satyr he had helped. "If you wish to cross, you must have a chariot and horse," he said. Just then a chariot with eight prancing horses came into sight. Phenolees turned to thank his deliverer, but he had disappeared. After Phenolees had crossed safely, the satyr was again at hand to present him with a pair of winged sandals; which enabled him to skim over the mountain of spikes.

When the Sea of Reptiles was reached, the ugly creatures were all turned to stone, the work of the satyr, and Phenolees was able to cross.

The last trial was at hand. But the little satyr was not one to forget. He gave Phenolees a magic ship and with slight difficulty he crossed the angry waters.

Now! now! He went to the king and claimed Wondras' hand. But the king told him to wait 'til morning and gave him a room. The satyr was on watch and found out that the king was going to kill Phenolees at midnight. He warned Phenolees and they escaped, but not soon enough for Wondras. She called to them from her underground prison. The satyr turned her into a bee and when she flew out, changed her into her natural form again.

Just then the king spied them and sent out a pack of wolves, but the ever-present satyr turned them into rock, while Phenolees with Wondras mounted at his side were carried away to the Land of Paradise and Romance.

Betty Qualman

* * *

"That's the worst shot I ever made."
"Oh! so you have played before?"

Once a small boy wanted a baby brother. Every night before he went to bed, he would pray for one. One night he thought he had waited long enough so he said in his prayers that night: "God, please hurry and send my baby brother." The next day the baby brother came and he looked long and thoughtfully at him and then said, "Gee! He ain't got any hair, ain't got any teeth, can't talk, can't walk, he ain't been finished. I wish I wasn't in such a hurry."

* * *

Phoenix Cheese—Strong as the rock of Gibralter.

Djer Kiss Face Powder—Save the surface and you save all.

* * *

## The Chambered Nautilus

In this lovely poem of "The Chambered Nautilus", the scene is laid in the south on the islands that are made up wholly of coral. The sky is of an azure blue. There is not a shadow on the water, or "the unshadowed main," as it is expressed in the poem. All seem peaceful and calm. The gulf seems as if enchanted. A ship of pearls sailing on the ocean.

The nautilus has a pinkish lustre, yet when one looks at it closely it is of different colors. This shell has little rooms or "Chambered Cells." The smallest cell of a nautilus has never been touched by the sun. The nautilus is made by a small animal. Each year this animal builds a new and larger cell or compartment, and leaves the old cell. This is what the animal does all its life.

The last verse we are asking how we can build more room or make our lives better. Good, kind, and cheerful thoughts and actions will help. We want to build each new cell a room nobler than the one built or created previous. The building of the shell is compared to our progress. As the shell gets larger, so our minds should grow larger and progress. The small animal works all his life to make his shell large and beautiful, so we should try and work all our life to make our lives and souls more beautiful.

Ruth Fry.

A SCENE FROM "PATTY MAKES THINGS HUM" AND FROM "THE PRIVATE TUTOR"

OUR ORCHESTRA AND BAND

# The Fernery

*By Isabel Birss and Darleen Aschneller*

*Continued from the April issue*

"COME quick! Joan is dead and someone is holding me! Help !! Oh, my! Someone come!!" This was Sally's voice and the girls' blood turned cold when they heard the cries. They made a dash for the house, armed with forks. As they mounted the kitchen steps, Mrs. Clien signaled for silence. Unsteadily, she took a flash light from her pocket and quickly swung the door open. Flashing the light around the kitchen, she finally located Sally who was still screaming at the top of her voice. As the light fell upon her Sally ceased her screams and Mrs. Clien started hers. But Mrs. Clien's were screams of laughter for being a woman of a happy nature she could laugh in the mist of doubt. The girls peering over her shoulder saw the cause of her laughter. There, at the other door was Sally jumping up and down trying to tear her dress, which was caught in the door, loose. Sally, seeing them laughing, looked around to see the cause. She removed her skirt from the door and said in a scared voice, "Never mind me, I see there is nothing the matter with me, but find Joan."

Mrs. Clien flashed her light up and down and soon the stream of light disclosed a light through the archway that made the girls shudder and turn pale.

There on the floor lay Joan with a stream of blood on her forehead. They found was not hurt very badly but had a large she cut on her forhead and was rather dizzy from the shock. The only explanation she had was, " I came in and suddenly my candle went out. I stumbled on the table-leg I guess. My head aches dreadfully."

After a night of careful nursing on Mrs. Clien's part Joan was able to eat her breakfast.

Two weeks passed with a few scares and much fun. For the Friday of the third week the girls planned a party to which they could invite their friends from Paw-ki.

Everything went well in the line of preparation until the girls discovered they did not have any dresses fit to wear to the party, having only brought with them clothes suitable for camping. Mrs. Clien suggested cutting up some of the old silk dresses in the attic and making them into new party dresses for the girls. Joan found a rose shaded dress that was very becoming to her black hair and rosy cheeks. While the others were looking for theirs, she ransacked some trunks trying to find ornaments suitable to wear with her dress and at the same having a good time looking at the queer odds and ends found there. She glanced at a picture, picked it up and stared hard and long.

"Mrs. Clien," said Joan, "who is this man?" In her hand she was holding a photograph of a young man. "That," answered Mrs. Clien, "is a picture of Mary's father's step-brother Edward, taken before he went to war." It seems like a dream but, I'm sure I saw that man some place. Those eyes are familar," replied Joan. Then hesitatingly, she told the girls in a soft voice, Yes, I can't think of it so very hard and nothing is plain to me, but I can't mistake those eyes. I remember it as a dream and it isn't all clear to me. After this speech Mrs. Clien seemed nervous.

That afternoon Mrs. Clien and the girls went to Paw-ki to mail the invitations. The "Main" Building on "Main Street," served as a hotel, dry goods store and post office. When Mrs. Clien entered the post office she was confronted by County Sheriff Atwater who was noted for knowing all the affairs of town.

"Misses Clien, yuh don' happin' ta have any relations what sign their name Mr. E. Clien do yuh?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Clien, "my husbands step-brother's name is Edward Clien; Why?"

"Wall," answered the sheriff, "a person registered the other afternoon who signed his name Mr. E. Clien. I was jest wundrin."

"You know, sheriff," replied Mrs. Clien, "there are many Cliens in this country who are no relation to us."

After the girls had finished their little shopping and had mailed their invitations they went into the dinning room to eat. After they were served, a man walked in greatly absorbed in a newspaper. No one noticed him until he gave the waiter his order. Then he raised his eyes and they met Mrs. Clien's. Mrs. Clien gave one cry and was at his side.

"Edward!" and with that they cried over each other and made just such a scene as you can imagine two friends would make after many years of absence.

"I know now where I saw you," said Joan. "You were the one I saw standing at the door the night of our marshmallow roast."

"I remember you, too," replied Mr. Clien.

"I didn't know that night that you were here for a good reason, neither did I know my sister-in-law was here."

"Yes," said Mrs. Clien, "we have been staying here for about a month now".

"Someone gave me an awful scare, a few weeks ago," said Mr. Clien, "I was in my room lying down when someone opened my door. I didn't have any idea who it was and jumped up and climbed out of the window."

"That was Beverly," said Mrs. Clien. "I beleive you gave her a pretty scare also."

After this happened, I thought I had better vacate. When I came to America, three months ago, I took my belongings and came here, being fond of camping. I was planning to stay at the lodge until fall, when I would go to New York for the winter," Mr. Clien told them.

When Friday came, the party was not only to celebrate the good times at the Fern, but to surprise Mr. Clien, Mary's father, with presenting him to his long-lost step-brother and to welcome Mr. Edward Clien into his family circle.

## The "Dickensians"

This year in home room 201 we have been studying about Dickens during literature class once or twice a week.

Our projects have been to make little plays from his famous stories, to read stories by him, to learn about his life, and to make a Dickens alphabet.

This alphabet made by the class has one or more characters for nearly every letter. A rhyme is made for each character with each letter in the alphabet.

This work has aroused the interest of the class in the work of Charles Dickens, one of the world's most famous authors and novelists.

We have formed a club calling ourselves the "Dickensians."

The books we had our parts from were "Nickolas Nickelby," "Facts from Hard Times," "Cratchit's Christmas Dinner" from "Christmas Carol," and "Pickwick Papers.

This work is sponsored by our teacher, Miss Flanders.

Lately, we have been writing stories about his characters. The best will go into a big notebook that Lorraine Fisher made for the sole purpose of the "Dickensian's" work.

Among the characters pupils wrote about, the most popular proved to be, Jo, the Crossing Sweeper; Caleb Plummer, the toymaker, and his blind daughter Bertha; Oliver Twist; Fagin, the Jew and Mr. P.ckwick

Other stories were wrtten about other characters but these by far were the characters chosen by the majority of the class.

In the study of Dickens we found him a most interesting author.

Bob Swiss

## Scores of Season's Basketball Games

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Central Heavies | 12 | Central Jr. Faculty | 26 |
| Central Heavies | 15 | Alumni | 14 |
| Central Heavies | 2 | Bay City Eastern | 13 |
| Central Heavies | 19 | Saginaw High Reserves | 1 |
| Central Heavies | 11 | North | 7 |
| Central Heavies | 17 | South | 9 |
| Central Heavies | 16 | Port Huron Garfield | 15 |
| Central Heavies | 7 | Bay City Handy | 12 |
| Central Heavies | 9 | St. Peter & Paul High | 20 |
| Central Heavies | 11 | North | 7 |
| Central Heavies | 9 | Bay City | 10 |
| Central Heavies | 27 | Port Huron W. J. H. S. | 12 |
| Central Heavies | 28 | Bay City | 12 |
| | 183 | | 158 |

# The Man and the Snake

*A Fable by Bow Lee*

*Forward: The editor thinks this fable of Bow Lee's deserves a place in this annual because of his difficulty in struggling with a language new to him.*

A MAN riding on a dromedary's back is passing in the jungle supposing to get a little leisure from his long tiresome trip.

That place where that man is sitting, just a little while ago there is a group of travellers passing through, who lift a burden through burning woods. These woods are in flames near which a poisonous deadly snake is sleeping. The tree is continually burning. When the snake woke up, it found itself in the midst of the fire and unable to get off.

"Help! Help!" cried the snake in a gentle voice.

This voice reached to the ear drum of the man who rushed over to see what had happened.

He neared the tree, when to his great surprise he saw the poisonous snake.

"How can I?" replied the man, "You are a serious enemy to our people," continued he.

"I shall not hurt you, and will escort you out of this jungle," spoke the snake out in a respectful voice.

After the snake had spoken, the kindly man ran to his camel quickly, took off a bag and a lance from it. As quickly as he could, he tied his bag on the end of the lance, thrust it upon the fire and told the snake to creep into the bag then laid it upon the ground.

When the mouth of the bag was opened, the great snake sneaked slowly out of the bag, and the man's second astonishment was great.

"Ha! Ha!" shouted the snake savagely. "I shall not only escort you, but I will have your camel and you to get my poisonous fangs on."

"What! Haven't you said that you will not hurt me?" sobbed the man angrily.

"Of course, I have said that but I do this just as you men have done to their animals," answered the snake.

"You can't prove it," said the man, "I dare say it is possible to prove it," added that man, "If you can prove it, I will give myself and my camel to you."

"I agree to it, certainly I agree to it, my dear man," said the snake.

In the meanwhile, they saw a cow who was getting her dinner of the grass from the field.

"Let us go to that animal and see what the answer is," suggested the snake, and permitted the man to do so.

They walked over to the field, the snake explained the reason of the quarrel and asked her for the best way to treat the man.

"In the experience of my life," replied the cow, "we and our calves supplied men with milk, butter, as well as cheese. Then we get old, and they took care of us, treated us, not like as when we are young but put us in the great field like this to eat the grass and reeds. When we suddenly grow fatter and they sell us to the butchers. Isn't this illtreating us?"

The snake heard this statement, and said: "What more do you want? Are you satisfied yet?"

"No, not yet," said the man. "Let's go ask somebody else."

"Very good," responded the snake.

Then they begged the big tree which stood beside the field to settle this case.

The tree said: "In the summer time, the travellers don't suffer with the heat, because I have my dense shade to cover them. If my fruit is ripe and I give it to slake or cure their thirst, but as soon as the winter has appeared, my shade is gone. Many of them then chop off my feet or hands for their fuel. Are these men grateful?"

The snake got this explantion, stared at the man and asked if he wasn't satisfied.

"Certainly not," answered the man "these are only personal grievances."

At the same time, a fox rushed in front of them and was called by the snake to be judge.

The fox wanted to know the cause of the quarreling and asked it of the man. The man told the truth to him, then showed him the bag and the lance.

"Don't kid me," laughed the fox loudly. "Do you expect me to believe that? A great big snake like you are, should be able to get in the bag like that too small? And a weak person like you?" said the fox to the man.

The man and the snake both said it was the truth. But the fox was still suspicious.

When the snake was in the bag, the cunning fox promptly rushed to the bag and held it up, tied its mouth and threw it into the fire and the savage, clumsy, poisonous big snake perished in the fire. The case is thereafter finished.

May (watching baseball game): "Where do they keep the extra bases?"

Ray: "What for?"

May: "Well, that man just stole third base."

* * *

The flies in a leading hotel in a southern town would always get in the butter. Finally a guest made a suggestion that they put the flies on one plate and the butter on another, and allow the patrons to mix them according to their own taste.

## The Imaginary Auto Corporation

Mrs. Berluti's first, hour history class has studied The Age of Big Business. As better understanding can be obtained through experience, we organized an Auto Corporation in which all the class took part. Our business manager was Roy Clark, the secretary-treasurer, John Boegert. We also appointed Earl McCaslen as our lawyer. Members of the class bought shares. At the board meetings they chose the best plan for the factory which was that of the architect Gladys Moser. Our factory was to be the most modern. Members of this corporation voted to have an open shop and eight hours of work per day. The contract was awarded to Pritchard and Company.

"*The Berluti Straight Eight*" (the name chosen for the car to be manufactured) was to be shown to the public through our advertising manager, Helen Niberle. Helen found out the prices of advertising it in the paper and magazines, broadcasting it over the radio, having large blotters made, and having advertisements on various billboards. The choosing of Lillie Brown's motto which was "The Berluti Straight Eight is a car that's never late" and Earl McCaslen's trade mark completed the business.

Helen Neberle and Ruth Moore

NINE A GIRLS

# History in 314

MISS HAAS' classes have studied about the old world background. We have learned about the conditions that existed at that time. Rome was very powerful and the soldiers of it were strong and brave. The people of other countries were plundered and conquered until Rome extended all around the Mediterranean and Black Sea. Then the lords and princes and officials sank into luxury. They thought that they were well protected from enemies. But in 476 A.D. the Roman empire fell and divided into smaller countries.

We made a sand table showing the Mediterranean Sea and surrounding countries with chief interests in each. Most of the buildings and churches were made out of soap. The churches were varied types; Moorish type for Spain show that the Moors conquered that country; many crosses on churches for France to show Catholicism reigned there, and so on for other countries. Pyramids contained mummies of kings and queens buried there, with their jewels, as well as the art gallery showing Egytian writings, art, and sculpturing. The Tower of Babel was in its rightful place. The Sphinxes face last as is the case. The obelisks are found in Egypt.

In Greece we found the Parthenon and Acropolis while Italy boasted the Pantheon and Colliseum and famous churches. Castles were placed in many countries. We have boats of various types; such as the Venetian merchant, private and galley. Sail boats were also found on the waters. No wonder many people came in to see all these.

Then came the the age of exploration. A man who ventured into an unkown land called Caltay (China) in 1265 was Marco Polo. On his return this Italian wrote books and brought diamonds, rubies and sapphires and excited the interest of adventurous persons. Toscanelli made a map which is believed to have been used by Columbus in which he showed China to be 3000 miles west of Spain instead if 12,000.

Prince Henry was another important man. He sent his men out to sea and they discovered the Azores, Canary, Cape Verde and Maderia Islands.

Columbus lived in Italy near a seaport and he learned to love the sea. When he became a man he studied about India and wondered if he could reach it by going west. Then in 1492 Columbus discovered America. He didn't realy touch the mainland at first but a small island which he called San

INSIDE AND OUTSIDE TRAFFIC GROUP

GLEE CLUBS

Salavador. He made four trips from 1492-1502. On his voyages he reached South America, Central America, and Porto Rico. Then the news came that Vasco Da Gama had found the long sought water route to India. In 1505 Columbus died heartbroken little knowing that he discovered a new land.

Some other explorers were Balboa, Magellan, Cortes, Pizarro, John Cabot, and Francis Drake. There are other explorers too but these are the most important ones. Balboa discovered the Pacific Ocean. Magellen was first to circumnavigate the globe. Cortes went to Mexico and got many jewels and riches. Pizarro went to Peru and got $7 ,000,000 in gifts and again as much by force. John Cabot discovered Labrador, he received $50 to do so. On his second voyage he and his boat were lost. Francis Drake was another important man and he was the second to circumnavigate the globe. He plundered boats and took so much in gold and silver that they had to throw it overboard so the boats wouldn't sink.

We then changed the sand table to the United States. We have some l g cabins of the pioneers, forts, stocks, Mayflower, forests, Plymouth Rock and many other things. We are now studying about the founding and settling of Colonies in America. We will finish up to the time of the Declaration of Independence.

George Herrmann

## A Little Star

Twinkle, twinkle little star
Way up in blue so far
Above us all so far or near
Shining through the blue so clear.

Ah! through that deep blue sky,
I see you there with my naked eye,
Resting there so peaceful,
Beaming upon us joyously,

You are a wonder little star,
I wish I had you in a glass jar,
So that I may always see
Your beaming happily upon me.

Helen Darger

* * *

An absent minded man and his wife were just returning from a theater. When they reached the door of their home he said: "Look, wife you would have forgotten your umbrella if I hadn't carried your's and mine both."

Wife: "Why neither of us had one."

## Success as Experienced by Successful Men

*Some letters about that subject received by Jack Shaler from men prominent both in and out of the Nation's capitol.*

THE VICE-PRESIDENT'S CHAMBER
Washington, D. C.

March 15, 1929

*My Dear Mr. Shaler*:

I have your letter and thank you for sending me a copy of your school paper.

I am enclosing herewith a pamphlet which will perhaps give you the information you desire.

Thanking you for your kind congratulations, I am,

Very truly yours,
CHARLES CURTIS
Vice-President of the U. S.

From the pamphlet inclosed in the Vice-president's letter I selected the following quotation:

"I would sooner take the word of Curtis then the sworn oath of a good many other men in the capitol," Senator Norris of Nebraska, recently remarked, "I never knew Curtis to fail his word."

"The word of Curtis is his bond," is the way they speak of him around the nation's Capitol. It is just the outstanding trait that has made Curtis a power in Washington. Men knew, or soon discovered they could trust Curtis and his word. One tribute here may not be amiss.

UNITED STATES SENATE
Washington, D. C.

March 12, 1929

*Dear Mr. Shaler*:

I have yours of the 6th enclosing a copy of the school paper of Central Junior High School of Saginaw.

You say in an early issue there will be a discussion in your publication concerning success and its qualities. I understand that as Editor you are to contribute a manuscript on this important subject that has been the basis for much discussion in many school papers. You want to get the opinion of those who have attained success and for that reason you do me the honor of requesting me to write you for the purpose of saying to what I attribute such success as I have had.

There are so many different kinds of success and undoubtedly they are attained in many different ways. For example, a mathematician may be a success and that success may be attained through great study and without having to have much, if any contact with the world. Another kind of success is the kind of success which you undoubtedly give me credit for and that is where you have to get out into the world and combat all sorts of obstacles and be ready to accept opportunities that may present themselves. Obviously there is no formula for obtaining these results.

However, to be personal I will have to state that at eighteen years of age I was car checker for the Michigan Central Railroad at $40 per month. It was mostly night work in all kinds of weather, a condition not conducive to desiring to stick to the job. Other boys came out, tried it and quit but I stuck to the job and while I claim no particular credit for it, as I needed to support myself, yet I attribute to the fact that I did stick to the job as the basic reason for what success I have had. In other words, it had always seemed to me that men in position to promote and advance others observe that sort of faithfullness to duty and when opportunity comes to promote or advance workers in any way most superior officers will pick that sort of man.

In any event that is how I got my start, although I did not have in mind what the dictionary says, "Attainment of a proposed object." The dictionary says that success is "That which comes after." That which comes after really no one can say in advance what it will be. It may not be what the dictionary says, "Attainment of a proposed object." The dictionary says that success is "that which comes after."That which comes after really no one can say in advance

what it will be. It may not be what the dictionary says, "often having attained wealth, position, or the like." You may have success without having attained any of these but you may say that that is not the generally accepted understanding of success. I think that would be correct but I think it is unfortunate that success should be so generally interpreted that way.

I do not know that this letter answers your purpose but it is written because I did not have clearly in mind just what you interpreted success to be.

Briefly, therefore, faithfulness to the task at hand, conscientious feeling of responsibility, sacrifice of personal pleasures and enjoyment for the purpose of doing the work well, is in my opinion the greatest fundamental in attaining the success such as I think you interpret it.

Thank you very much for you sincere congratulation for the success I have had and for the opportunity I will undoubtedly have in the next congress.

Sincerely yours,

JAMES COUZENS,

U.S. Senator from Michigan and chairman of the Interstate Commerce Committee of the Senate.

**UNITED STATES SENATE**
**Washington, D. C.**

March 12, 1929

*My Dear Young Friend*:

I am in receipt of your letter under date of March 5th, in which you say "If you would write and tell me in few words what you attribute your splendid success to, or what main factors are necessary for success."

Now leaving out the personal feature of the question, I do not object to making a suggestion to you. There is nothing which interests me as much as the plans and purposes and possibilities of success for young people. In our later years we all look back and think of how many mistakes we made and how we might have done many things much better than we did.

There are many things, of course, which enter into the question of succes in life. But there are a few fundamental things which ought always to be kept in mind. First, it was Thomas Carlisle, I think, who said that "genius is an immense capacity for work." Never overlook that. Application, definite and well-defined aims, courage—these things will overcome all the ordinary obstacles of life and in the end insure success. There have been a few, and very few, scattered through the pages of history who have seemingly been able to accomplish a great deal without study and intense application. But they are the exception which prove the rule that we must work for what we attain in this world. The competition is too severe for the loiterer to succeed. The indifferent, or the neglectful, are soon crowded out of the line of march.

Another thing, seek to be the master of your own place and the captain of your own soul. It was Emerson, I believe who said: "Trust thyself. Every nerve vibrates to that iron string."

I am perhaps not quoting him exactly as I am quoting wholly from memory. But if you are not farmiliar with the quotation, farmiliarize yourself with it. You will find it in his essay on "Self Reliance."

Again he says in this wonderful essay, which you ought to read once a week for the first twenty years of your life: "It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinions. It is easy in solitude to live after your own. But the great man is he who in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude." Here again I may not be verbally correct.

There is a vast amount of joy and pleasure to be had out of life and these things you ought also to enjoy. But do not permit them to interfere with the main purpose and aspirations of life, that is, to succeed personally and to be of some service to your fellowmen.

Very respectfully,

WILLIAM E. BORAH,

Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations in the United States Senate.

Continued on page 33



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# The Opal Braclet

*By Laura Zeman and Betty Boergert*

ALISON DOANE and Patricia Marks were two pretty girls of Mayville, So. Carolina. It was in the spring of 1794. The two girls were great chums and were never seen apart. They were in the back yard of the Doane home. The well-kept trees were already budding. Swinging on an old branch of the pear tree the two girls were merrily singing an ancient ballad of Springtime. This is the verse they sang:

> "Springtime is here, so the robins sing,
> the trees are already budding, so that is
> why we know 'tis spring."

Alison jumped down. "Come," she said to Patricia, "we will go into the house now and have some muffins and tea." Patricia jumped down also and the two went into the house together. Maria had been the faithful servant of the Doane mansion since Alison was three years old. The family had just come from England three years ago, but dear old Maria had always traveled and went where the family went. Patricia Marks had been living in America two years before the Doane family came over from England. Patricia had formerly also lived in England. She knew what a dear country it was.

Maria had tea already for the two girls that were so dear to her. The tea table was set very neatly. In the center of the table there was a pretty bouquet of marigolds and sweet Williams. The tea was hot and the muffins were very delicious, with butter and honey. All at once it began to rain, pitter-patter, pitter-patter. "Oh dear! it would have to rain. And it was such a lovely, sunny day." Patricia sighed. All at once Alison jumped up, very excited. "Oh!" she exclaimed. "I have a fine idea. Let's go upstairs in the attic. You can wear mother's ancient Spainish costume, and I will wear my grandmother's beautiful Puritan costume. Maria won't care." Patricia was all a glow.

The girls flew to the kitchen and told Maria that they were going upstairs to dress up in the attic. Of course dear old Maria said it was all right. The chums skipped gaily upstairs. Patricia put on the beautiful gold spangled Spanish costume and danced a Spanish jig. Alison donned her grandmother's lovely, fine Puritan costume. She was very proud to wear it. It was of the very finest linen. Patricia decided to try to find a fan to go with her Spanish senorita costume.

Patricia found a large black fan with gorgeous roses that were hand painted on it. As she picked up the fan something fell out. It made a tinkling sound. She found it behind a black, dusty trunk. To her surprise and amazement it was a beautiful opalbracelet. She gave a startled cry of amazement.

Whom could it belong to? She picked it up and ran down stairs without showing it to Alison. Of course Alison followed. Patrica took the bracelet to Maria. She hoped that Maria might know something about it. Maria took the bracelet. "Why," she exclaimed, " this was your great grandmother's wedding bracelet." She could hardly believe her eyes. Just then Mrs. Doane entered. She had been over to Mrs. Mark's house, sewing on a patch-work quilt.

"Come here, quick!" called Maria. Mrs. Doane immediately recognized the bracelet.

"Why," she exclaimed, "this is my grandmother's missing bracelet."

My grandfather gave this to my grandmother as a token of his love for her. It is large enough for two bracelets, so two bracelets shall be made out of it, one for Alison, and one for Patricia." The two girls jumped for joy.

"Oh, you're a dear, Mother," exclaimed Alison. and she kissed her mother with inexpressible delight. Patricia and Alison went over to Mrs. Mark's to tell the good news. The missing bracelet had been found. Since Patricia found it, it was only right that she should have the right of sharing it.

* * *

The Girl: "I should think you'd feel happy as a king when you're up in the air."

Aviator: "Happier. I'm an ace."

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* * *

The Girl: "I should think you'd feel happy as a king when you're up in the air."

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# The Odyssey for Boys and Girls

*Retold from Homer by A. J. Church*

CHARACTERS

ULYSSES—King of Ithaca.
TELEMACHUS—His son.
LAERTES—His father.
PENELOPE—His wife.
CIRCE—An enchantress who turned men into beasts.
NAUSICAA—Daughter of the king of Phaeacia.
ATHENE—Goddess who guided Ulysses.
MENTOR—One of the disguises of Athene.
CALYPSO—Who held Ulysses prisoner for seven years.
ANTINOUS—One of the suitors for the hand of Penelope.

THE STORY

The story begins at the close of the Trojan War. Ulysses, King of Ithaca, with twelve ships, each carrying fifty men, set sail for home. The journey lasted twenty years and during that time he had many strange adventures.

The first place they reached was the city of Ismarus which they plundered, but in the ensuing battle they lost six men from each ship. A storm then drove them to the island of the Cyclops or the round eyed people, as they were called because of their having only one round eye in the middle of their forehead. Imprisoned in there cave, Ulysses escaped by blinding his captor but only after the Cyclops had eaten several of his men.

Next they visited the Cave of the Winds and were given a bag containing all the adverse winds so that the fair wind would carry them home. But the men became curious when they were nearly home and opened the bag. The winds escaped and carried them back to the island of Circe. Circe was an enchantress who changed people into swine. Ulysses was able to resist her charms and forced her to free her enchanted captives.

By stopping the men's ears with wax and having his men to bind him to the mast, Ulysses was able to pass the Island of the Sirens. The ships had to pass between the cave of many-headed Scylla and the whirlpool, Charybdis. If he ventured too near to Scylla, she would devour six of his men; while if he went too near Charybdis, his ships would be swallowed up by the whirlpool. He chose the cave of Scylla and sacrificed six of his strongest men.

They landed on a beautiful island where the Sun God kept his cattle. Circe had warned them not to kill any of the beasts but while Ulysses slept, his men killed one and angered the Sun God. As a result the last ship was destroyed and everyone on board except Ulysses was drowned.

He clung to a mast and drifted to the Island of Calypso. Here he stayed for seven years; then he escaped on a raft and reached Phaeacia, where he met Nausicaa, daughter of the King of the island. Finally the Phaeacians furnished him a ship to take him to Ithaca.

When he arrived in Ithaca, Athene disguised him as a beggar and he went to the palace where only his old nurse recognized him. During his absence princes from his own and other lands had wasted his money and destroyed his flocks and were even trying to force Penelope to choose one of them to marry. His son, Telemachus, had spent many years searching for Ulysses but could find no trace of him and everyone believed Ulysses dead. Penelope had agreed to accept whichever one of the suitors could bend Ulysses's bow. Athene then changed him to his own form and helped him to kill all the suitors. Ulysses then went to see his father, Laertes, who was overjoyed to see his son again. The people whose princes had been killed, rose against Ulysses who met their attack aided by Telemachus, Laertes and a few old servants. Athens asked Zeus to aid Ulysses, which he did by hurling a thunder bolt into the enemy's forces. After that Ulysses and the people of Ithaca were at peace.

CRITICISM

I like this book because it has many stories of adventure in it. Although we know these adventures could not be true, they are told in such a realistic way that you almost believe them while you are reading them. James A. Oswald

LIGHTWEIGHT BASKETBALL TEAM

# Basket Ball

The Central Junior heavyweights played a long, hard schedule this past season taking on some of the best junior high teams in the state and winning the majority of their games. In the city they easily won the championship by winning all of their games. At Bay City they lost two hard-fought games but traveled to Port Huron and won a tight game from Garfield Junior.

At the first of the season Central won its games by reason of an exceptionally strong defense. However a late season shift that changed Speer from guard to forward uncovered a strong offensive combination without weakening the defense and the team then ran away from its opponents. Potts, Spence and Speer divided the scoring honors. Armstrong proved to be a driving type of guard who improved every game. Others who played strong games were Wrege, Thompson, Brown, and Loney.

HEAVYWEIGHT BASKETBALL TEAM

GIRLS TRACK SQUAD

The boys' home room basketball tournament had eight teams entered in the 7th grade, six in the 8th and eight in the 9th. The 7th grade divison was won by home room 314. The 8th by 202 and the 9th by 309A. Some good material for Central's basketball teams was uncovered and will be heard from next year. Qualman, Leah, Tenny, Hales, Kusonski—all showed promise of development in the 9th grade. Brewer Grant was the mainstay on the winning team.

* * *

Wife: Now that I've had my hair bobbed I don't think I look so much like an old lady.

Husband: No, my dear. Now you look like an old man.

HOME ROOM BASKET BALL CHAMPS

BOYS' BASE BALL SQUAD

# Base Ball

This year's call brought out 60 men for baseball but none of last year's championship team are back and only two of the substitutes. However the boys that are out are doing well and will win some games. Central Jr. seems to be particularly short of pitchers this year. The rest of the positions are pretty well taken care of. Tenny, shortstop; Ziemba, left field; and Spence, first base; look particularly good. The cold, wet spring has discouraged many of the substitutes some of whom would probably have won regular jobs.

Continued on page 33

GIRLS' BASE BALL SQUAD

TRACK SQUAD

## Soccer

The purple and white Soccer team last fall displayed a splendid defensive game but lacked punch on the scoring side of the game. Central tied North once, South twice, and Webber once. The victory being scored against North.

Some of the outstanding players were Kiisch, Wrege, Lutenski, Brown, Lisee, B. Grant, Loney, Milne, Fry, Vanek, Burns.

## Track

Many of last year's point winners are still in school so the present outlook seems bright. One thing certain, we cannot win the championship this year on last year's reputation. Track is a sport that most every boy in school can take part in. Last year Central swept the field in all classes winning the meet. Let's repeat.

SOCCER TEAM

# The Scarlet Glow

*By Grace Norris*

FROM behind an oil lamp, on the desk, in front of the window, in Uncle Ebner's room, a beautiful scarlet glow was coming forth. Now this had caused a great deal of excitement for the past few days. Uncle Ebner, Aunt Jane and their reliable maid Matilda, had tried and tried to solve this mystery, but had failed.

It was the middle of June and vacation was drawing near. That meant that Bob and Dick would soon arrive on the farm to spend the long summer months with Uncle Ebner and Aunt Jane. Matilda also enjoyed having the boys come, but she would declare that boys were "erful pests."

Bob and Dick arrived at the farm on the twenty-fifth of June. The boys were glad to be back again. They could smell Matilda's cookies before they were in the house.

The first night that the boys were there, when Uncle Ebner and Aunt Jane were talking with them in Uncle Ebner's room, a beautiful scarlet glow, even brighter than before, came gleaming in the window behind the lamp. Aunt Jane and Uncle Ebner had said nothing; while the boys stared with wide-open eyes at the sight before them.

"Gee!" exclaimed Dick, "What do you spose that was?"

Still no one spoke. Then it disappeared entirely. What could it be?

It was two weeks after Fourth of July before they ever caught sight of this scarlet glow again. In the meantime, Dick and Bob had organized a Detective Agency between themselves and Bud and Tom, the boys across the lane. They had explained to them all about the mystery that everyone in the Ebner household had tried to solve it. Bud and Tom had agreed to a plan that Bob and Dick had planned to do on Monday night, this being Saturday, they didn't have very much time to get ready. This was their plan.

Tom and Bob were to be outside the window of Uncle Ebner's room, while Bud and Dick would be inside the window, where they could get a good look at what took place during the evening. They had not said anything to Uncle Ebner, Aunt Jane nor Matilda about it.

As Monday night drew near, Aunt Jane thought that, as the boys had to go to town tomorrow, they had better go upstairs early, but they protested and soon received permission to go out with the boys for a while. When out in the yard with Bud and Tom, the boys quickly went to their posts to await the coming moment when the mystery would be solved.

The boys had been ready for fifteen minutes, when suddenly the window was slowly turning a bright red, but there was nothing to see but the red glow on the window pane. Bob, who was on the outside, felt kind of nervous about staying there all night.

Finally, fifteen minutes later there came a knock at the front door. Tom, who was nearest it, quickly ran around to see who it was. It was Farmer Brown from across the road, who had brought Uncle Ebner a jug of apple cider.

With a nod he descended the steps and started to come around the house.

Tom warned the boys, then he and Bob quickly climbed into the window to wait 'til Farmer Brown had passed.

Farmer Brown had passed. It was eight o'clock. Aunt Jane was calling them. They had not solved the mystery yet, but the glow still appeared on the window pane.

Suddenly Bob thought he heard a faint whistle in the distance. It sounded like a train whistle, but it couldn't be that because the nearest tracks were ten miles away. It came nearer and nearer. It stopped only a few feet away from them. The boys noticed that the beautiful scarlet glow had disappeared.

"By jigger," exclaimed Tom, "If that isn't "Old Redface."

"Hello Redface," called out Dick, "was it you that was giving us that glow on our window?"

"Hello boys," called Redface in a surprised tone, "Yes that was me coming after the boys. Their pa wants 'em to come home right away."

"Yes, but what about that glow, Redface?" Bud asked eagerly.

"Well, seeing as my name is Redface and I always wears a red shirt and tie and I always carries a red lantern at night, I guess your mystery is all solved right there."

With a cheerful good night, the boys with Redface leading the way, started for home across the lane.

"Hey Uncle Ebner," called Dick over the banisters, "Will you have another mystery for us to solve the next time we come?"

"You bet we will!" called back Uncle Ebner, "Now you boys scoot to bed. Goodnight."

Grace Norris.

Continued from page 25

JOSEPH W. FORDNEY
Timber Lands
SAGINAW, MICHIGAN

December 31, 1928

*My dear Mr. Shaler:*

I am in receipt of your favor of the 22nd and note your request for a statement from me as to the requirements in a boy that will lead to success; honesty and industry answer the whole question, but I am enclosing to you a book written by Mr. John A. Russel of Detroit, Michigan, a short history of my life. Mr. Russel sets forth in this book all the requirements that make up honest success. I refer you to the book, for you can get from this book more than I can enclose to you in a letter.

I thank you for writing me and wishing you every happiness and success, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

J. W. FORDNEY

Formerly Congressman and Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives.

Note: It was from the above mentioned book by John A. Russel of Detroit, that extracts were taken for the story titled, "Joseph Warren Fordney," recently printed in the Reflector.

## Base Ball

### Central Beats South

Central won its first ball game May 1 at the South field 4-3. Armstrong for Central pitched a no-hit game but was very wild walking nine men and hitting two others. Potts, centerfield scooped up a clean hit and threw the runner out at first to start the game off.

Score by Innings

| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | Runs | Hits | Errors |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Central | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 9 | 2 |
| South | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 0 | 1 |

Batteries—Central, Armstrong and Gorney.
South, Savage and Krens.

## Light Weight Basket Ball

In spite of the fact that the light weight boys lost the first four games of the season, they managed to break even with all of their opponents.

The first victory at Bay City Handy seemed to give them the necessary punches they lacked earlier in the season. From then on they were invincible.

R. Sparchu proved to be the Ted Petosky of the Central team throughout the season. Rod Buckholz in his first year at the game, made a creditable showing as a forward. Buck is back for next year.

Ben Ziemba played a stellar game all year at guard, his best work coming in the final chapters. Ben will be the nucleus of the 1930 team in the roll of a heavyweight.

Jr. Schamkoski and Chum Milne divided the time of the other guard.

Norman Fry held down the pivot position in good shape. If he keeps up his present interest the writer predicts he will be all state timber before he graduates from High.

Scores of Season's Games

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Alumni | 15 | Lights | 11 |
| Bay City East | 19 | Lights | 18 |
| North | 25 | Lights | 19 |
| South | 28 | Lights | 9 |
| B. C. Handy | 11 | Lights | 17 |
| North | 16 | Lights | 28 |
| Bay City Eastern | 13 | Lights | 19 |
| First M. E. | 16 | Lights | 28 |
| St. Peters | 19 | Lights | 29 |
| B. C. Handy | 24 | Lights | 17 |
| Falcons | 7 | Lights | 22 |
| St. Marys | 5 | Lights | 55 |
| | 198 | | 272 |

# Statement

## OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS OF CENTRAL JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL FUND FOR SCHOOL YEAR 1928-1929

### RECEIPTS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| July 1, 1928 | | |
| | Balance | $306.40 |

### DISBURSEMENTS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 16 | Cosendai Dye Works (Band Uniforms | 28.55 |
| 16 | Wm. Barie Dry Goods (felt for letters) | 17.50 |
| | | $46.05 |

### RECEIPTS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| August 1928 | | |
| 1 | Balance | $260.35 |

### DISBURSEMENTS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 2 | Charles Frueh & Sons, Flowers | $ 6.00 |
| 2 | Enright-Topham Co. taxi service from Dr. McCroy's office, student | .75 |
| 31 | Eastwood Glass Co., (desk top) | 25.55 |
| | | $32.30 |

### RECEIPTS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| September 1928 | | |
| 14 | Balance | $228.05 |
| 14 | Pictures | 30.80 |
| 17 | Party Receipts | 20.35 |
| 28 | Picture Receipts | 40.21 |
| | | $319.41 |

### DISBURSEMENTS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| September 1928 | | |
| 13 | Walter H. Baker, (plays) | $ 7.00 |
| 14 | U. S. Postal Department | 1.30 |
| 14 | Michigan High School Athletic Ass'n Membership Fee | 2.00 |
| 14 | "Cash"—films | 11.10 |
| 17 | National Grocer Co., candy | 15.68 |
| 17 | John Distler, express on films | .75 |
| 27 | American Ry. Express, films | 19.53 |
| 27 | Eagle Regalia Co., badges, pins | 30.00 |
| 27 | H. B. Arnold Co., book binder | 2.10 |
| 27 | Manual Arts Press, books on printing | 9.17 |
| | | $ 98.63 |

### RECEIPTS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| October, 1928 | | |
| 1 | Balance | $220.78 |
| 5 | Picture Receipts | 27.10 |
| 10 | Cane Receipts | 52.02 |
| 13 | Cane Receipts | 70.60 |
| 13 | Show, picture receipts | 31.71 |
| 13 | M. E. A., N. E. A., P. T. A., flower fund, city club dues | 338.75 |
| 20 | Picture and cane receipts | 56.69 |
| 27 | Party receipts | 43.67 |
| 27 | Cane receipts | 22.41 |
| | | $863.73 |

### DISBURSEMENTS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| October, 1928 | | |
| 1 | Postmaster, Pathe adv. | $10.92 |
| 1 | American Ry. Express, educational films | .96 |
| 1 | Frueh's, flowers | 4.00 |
| 1 | E. Guilford, ribbon, cards | 1.03 |
| 4 | John Distler, express on films | 1.05 |
| 4 | Raymond Gorrow, music teachers' club party | 7.00 |
| 4 | Mrs. N. W. Chaffee, violin and case purchased for school | 20.00 |
| 4 | American Ry. Express, films | 12.63 |
| 4 | Frueh, plant | 1.50 |
| 5 | Newton Mfg. Co., canes | 70.00 |
| 8 | Newton Mfg. Co., additional banners | 1.50 |
| 8 | L. J. Turner, express on films | .86 |
| 9 | Mrs. R. Riese, official | 2.00 |
| 10 | John Ferns, violin | 10.00 |
| 10 | Wm. Lewis & Sons, two violas, complete | 72.08 |
| 10 | National Grocer Co., candy | 15.68 |
| 10 | John Distler, express on films | .85 |
| 10 | American Ry. Express, films | 14.19 |
| 11 | American Ry. Express, comedy films | 5.96 |
| 13 | F. L. Allen, M. E. A., dues | 146.00 |
| 13 | N. E. A., dues | 122.00 |
| 13 | S. Radford, city dues | 35.50 |
| 13 | P. T. A., dues | 17.50 |
| 13 | Mr. Harvey, official | 5.00 |
| 18 | Grinnell Bros., piano for foreign lang. dept. | 63.00 |
| 18 | American Ry. Express, films | 24.61 |
| 19 | Cash, express on canes | 1.26 |
| 24 | E. C. Trommer, express on films | 1.33 |
| 24 | J. Distler, express on films | 1.10 |
| 24 | N. E. A., Mrs. Boyle | 2.00 |
| 24 | Newton Manufacturing Company, canes | 66.10 |
| 24 | World Book Co., "Aptitude Testing." | 2.11 |
| 24 | "Cash" phone call to Detroit | 1.45 |
| 24 | National Grocer Co., candy | 14.70 |
| 30 | Mrs. Reise, official volley ball | 2.00 |
| 31 | Sears Paper Co., decorations and favors | 21.39 |
| | | $779.26 |

### RECEIPTS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| November 1928 | | |
| 1 | Balance | $84.47 |
| 3 | Cane receipts | 22.65 |
| 3 | Picture receipts | 48.05 |
| 3 | Check from Mr. Noble, N. E. A., etc., paid from fund | 5.00 |
| 3 | Advertising checks, McGee Finley, Coffee Cup | 10.00 |
| 10 | Picture Receipts | 29.99 |
| 17 | Picture receipts, basketball tickets ($25.00) | 62.34 |
| 30 | Picture and candy receipts | 38.46 |
| | | $300.96 |

### DISBURSEMENTS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| November 1928 | | |
| 1 | Anderson's Book Co., crepe paper | $1.76 |
| 1 | G. J. Schneider, flowers | 3.00 |
| 1 | McIntyre Dairy Co., ice cream | 6.00 |
| 1 | American Railway Express, films | 18.57 |
| 1 | Manual Arts Press, books on woodwork | 3.84 |
| 1 | Mrs. William Pickett, crackerjack | 3.35 |
| 2 | Mr. Harvey, referee, soccer game | 3.00 |
| 5 | Postmaster, film advertising | 9.05 |
| 6 | Mr. Harvey, referee | 3.00 |
| 6 | J. C. Distler, express on films | 1.11 |
| 6 | Edith Sharpe, fruit for Staebell children | 1.45 |
| 6 | Seeman Peters, cut of Mr. Miller | 7.20 |
| 6 | G. J. Schneider, plant | 1.50 |
| 6 | L. J. Turner, express on films | 2.52 |
| 8 | American Railway Express, films | 19.63 |
| 9 | Board of Education, stock for Reference | 16.00 |
| 12 | Robertson's Laundry, rest room curtains laundered | 3.60 |
| 12 | Delphine Picture Shop, frame for Miss Beierle's picture | 19.25 |
| 12 | Mrs. Ruth Reise, official | 2.00 |
| 15 | American Railway Express, films | 29.58 |
| 16 | Inland Printer Co., years subscription | 4.00 |
| 19 | Mrs. Stone, candy borrowed for party | 6.00 |
| 20 | Postmaster, fortune telling material for Miss Haas | 8.85 |
| 22 | School District No. 1, Denver, Colorado, Two publications on Commerce | 1.80 |
| 24 | Mrs. Chester Howell, candy | 33.80 |
| 27 | George J. Schneider, flowers | 1.50 |
| 27 | M. M. Guy, express return of films | 1.07 |
| 27 | American Railway Express, films | 16.50 |
| 22 | American Railway Express, films (comedy) | 4.32 |
| 22 | Bruce Publishing Co. | 2.10 |
| | | $235.35 |

### RECEIPTS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| December 1928 | | |
| 1 | Balance | $65.61 |
| 8 | Show and Basketball receipts | 24.89 |
| 16 | Picture receipts | 31.45 |
| 28 | Picture and party receipts | 33.75 |
| 16 | Check, P. T. A., expenses of fun festival | 9.50 |
| | | $168.20 |

DISBURSEMENTS

December 1928

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | Balance | $65.61 |
| 3 | E. T. Cameron, M. E. A. Directory | $1.00 |
| 3 | L. Turner, express on films | 1.06 |
| 5 | J. C. Distler, on films | .51 |
| 5 | Board of Education, stock for Reflector | 15.60 |
| 6 | American Railway Express, films | 21.57 |
| 7 | W. H. Baker Co., Plays, "Patty Makes Things Hum" | 1.05 |
| 11 | G. J. Schneider, flowers | 1.00 |
| 13 | American Railway Express, films | 12.45 |
| 20 | American Railway Express, films | 18.21 |
| 29 | G. J. Schneider, flowers | 3.00 |
| 29 | Film Truck Service, 2 cases films from Detroit | 1.05 |
| | | $76.50 |

RECEIPTS

January 1929

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | Balance | $91.70 |
| 3 | Picture receipts | 54.92 |
| 12 | Picture receipts | 44.57 |
| 18 | Play receipts | 100.00 |
| 25 | Picture, play, Basketball game receipts | 215.22 |
| | | $506.41 |

DISBURSEMENTS

January 1929

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 3 | American Railway Express, films | $19.52 |
| 3 | Ralph Tallon, official | 8.00 |
| 7 | The Athletic Supply Co. | 74.83 |
| 7 | Professional and Technical Press (Deans and Advisors of Women") | 4.16 |
| 7 | Grinnell Bros., records | 15.00 |
| 10 | American Railway Express, films | 19.08 |
| 12 | E. Sharpe, (fruit for Miss Haas) | 1.00 |
| 15 | K. Roush, expenses to Port Huron | 75.00 |
| 21 | Walter H. Baker Co., (The Private Tutor) | 7.00 |
| 21 | Board of Education, (phone tolls) | 1.45 |
| 21 | H. G. Miller, expenses of play | 9.46 |
| 22 | K. Roush, expenses to Bay City | 5.00 |
| 23 | Cash, Orchestra for party | 14.00 |
| 25 | G. Schneider, flowers | 14.75 |
| 30 | American Railway Express, films | 16.17 |
| 31 | American Railway Express, advertisement | 2.80 |
| | | $287.22 |

RECEIPTS

February 1929

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | Balance | $219.19 |
| 4 | Picture receipts | 30.96 |
| 18 | Near East Relief Fund Picture receipts | 61.00 |
| 28 | Picture receipts | 46.55 |
| | | $388.75 |

DISBURSEMENTS

February 1929

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 4 | Samuel French, "Green Stockings" | $18.75 |
| 4 | American Railway Express, films, (educational) | 1.04 |
| 7 | American Railway Express, films | 19.54 |
| 8 | The Educational Poster Co. | 8.75 |
| 12 | J. C. Distler, films returned | 1.07 |
| 14 | American Railway Express, films | 18.78 |
| 14 | Board of Education, Reflector stock | 28.55 |
| 14 | Postmaster H. Gay, film adv. | 1.75 |
| 18 | Near East Relief Fund, J. W. McCausey | 40.00 |
| 18 | E. Trommer, express on films | .90 |
| 18 | Board of Education, Janitor service at play | 1.50 |
| 18 | Valley Carpet Cleaning Works | 6.50 |
| 20 | George J. Schneider, flowers | 6.50 |
| 21 | American Railway Express, films | 18.51 |
| 22 | "Cash", replacing money deposited from purse in safe | 2.55 |
| 22 | H. E. Paulson, expenses paid to Port Huron | 50.00 |
| 28 | American Railway Express, films | 15.30 |
| | | $239.99 |

RECEIPTS

March 1929

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | Balance | $148.76 |
| 4 | Picture receipts | 35.50 |
| 11 | Picture receipts | 24.45 |
| 20 | Picture receipts | 23.30 |
| | | $232.01 |

DISBURSEMENTS

March 1929

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | Railway Express Agency, films | $4.34 |
| 1 | Reflector wrappers | 5.00 |
| 4 | Board of Education, Janitor service games | 7.50 |
| 4 | Cash, K. Roush, expenses B. B. team to Bay City | 4.00 |
| 4 | V. Noble, Soap for Hygiene classes | 1.12 |
| 4 | C. J. Busch, Pictures for Reflector | 9.30 |
| 4 | George J. Schneider, flowers | 6.50 |
| 5 | Railway Express Agency, educational film | 1.04 |
| 7 | Automatic Pencil Sharpener Co. | 6.00 |
| 7 | Railway Express Agency, films | 18.71 |
| 11 | Board of Education, Janitor service, game | 3.00 |
| 14 | Railway Express Agency, films | 16.45 |
| 20 | National Grocer Co., candy | 14.70 |
| 20 | L. A. Potter Stamp Co. (repairing traffic badges) | 1.50 |
| 20 | Morley Bros., radio speaker | 25.00 |
| 20 | Fox Film Corporation, advertisements | 2.70 |
| 20 | Board of Education, telephone tolls | 2.20 |
| 20 | J. Distler, Lamp for movie machine | 10.00 |
| 22 | Ada Bicking, Music contest entrance fee City | 3.00 |
| 22 | S. L. Flueckiger, expenses at Auditorium | 14.00 |
| | | $156.06 |

April 1, 1929

Balance $75.95

**RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS**

RECEIPTS

April, 1929

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | Balance | $75.95 |
| 1 | Musicale | 96.50 |
| 1 | Gym Exhibition | 65.30 |
| 15 | Pictures | 61.45 |
| 29 | Play | 165.00 |
| 29 | Band | 20.00 |
| 29 | P. T. A. Collection | 3.88 |
| 29 | Pictures | 28.35 |
| 29 | Junior Red Cross | 11.27 |
| | | $527.70 |

DISBURSEMENTS

April, 1929

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| | Balance on hand | $298.82 |
| 1 | George J. Schneider, flowers, Mr. McHugh, Miss McHugh, Mr. Turner, Miss Guilford, Mr. Distler | $14.00 |
| 23 | Railway Express Agency, express on rollers | .80 |
| 23 | Railway Express Agency, films | 19.49 |
| 5 | Seaman Patrick Paper Co., Reflector Stock | 124.32 |
| 5 | Consolidated Freight Co., Transportation of paper | 2.80 |
| 5 | Railway Express Agency, films | 18.78 |
| 15 | M. Guy, Return of films | .91 |
| 15 | L. Turner, Return of films | .94 |
| 22 | Mrs. Howell, P. T. A. Collection | 3.88 |
| 12 | Picture receipts | 31.05 |
| 23 | Board of Education, Janitor service | 6.00 |
| 23 | Grohmans, Ferns and palms, Nifty Shop | 2.00 |
| 24 | MeGee, Finley, tape line | 1.45 |
| 25 | Cash, Expenses of play | 12.00 |
| 25 | Noble and Noble, Book, Commencement | 2.50 |
| 25 | S. Boertman, Return of films—Parts | 1.18 |
| 25 | University of Chicago Press, Books | 2.10 |
| 25 | American Railway Express, films | 15.73 |
| | | $228.88 |

Balance on hand $298.82

Composition, printing and binding of this Reflector by students of printing of Central Junior High School.

## AUTOGRAPHS

## AUTOGRAPHS

GIRLS' VOLLEY BALL TEAM

# AUTOGRAPHS